



Theatrefolk

Original Playscripts

PO Box 1064

Crystal Beach ON L0S 1B0 Canada

Phone: 1-866-245-9138 **Fax:** 1-877-245-9138

Email: tfolk@theatrefolk.com **Web:** www.theatrefolk.com

Preparing A Monologue Voice & Sound Exercise

Floating On A Don't Care Cloud by Lindsay Price

MYA: So I'm over at Shona's house and we're studying, we're not doing anything out of the ordinary, I have an Economics test tomorrow and we're grilling each other. Everything's fine. Everything's fine. I took a pill earlier today and they're supposed to last a long time. I guess I'm taking them more and more. I guess. Not really. It's not drugs. But I guess, if I was really thinking about it, not that I do, but I notice more and more I find the edge getting stronger and if I don't take another pill I think I might fly apart. Not really. But I might. And I said I'd never inject. Never, never. But it's got to be faster and we're just sitting around and I feel the edge. I go to the bathroom. Her bathroom is a mess. The tub is disgusting. If I clean her tub I'll bet I can make the edge go away. *(she drops to her knees)* That's what I'll do. I scrub the tile. Up the walls. Faucets. Can't stop it. I scrub and scrub and my fingers are bleeding and my heart is beating so fast, I have to hold the edge. If I don't hold on I'll fly part. All of a sudden it's all edge. All I feel is the edge. Everything is edge and my hands won't stop shaking. I can't get rid of the edge. I can't get rid of it. I have to pull back from the edge the edge the edge if I go too far I'll fly apart, I'll break into pieces, I'll break, I'll break, I'll I'll I'll I'll I'll -